

Public Enemy Lyrics

"Fight The Power: Remix 2020"

(feat. Jahi, Rapsody, Black Thought, Nas, YG)

[Chuck D:]

This is revolution shit

Uh, yeah, c'mon and get down

Uh, yeah, c'mon and get down

Uh, yeah, hey

The year is 2020, the number

A little somethin' to get down

Sound of the funky drummer

Music hitting' the heart 'cause I know you got soul

Brothers and sisters

[Nas:]

The Information Age

Got 'em seein' what's really wrong with these racist days

I honor the strong and pity the weak

Your thoughts run your life, be careful what you think

Haiti beat France, a century, seventeen

Salute Toussaint and Dessalines

And I do love France, know what I mean?

It's the system I'm talkin', nobody's agreein'

They say, "Suicide," when dead bodies are swingin'

Cowards are huntin' black men, that's what I'm seein'

How many Tulsas have been burnt down?

And once Central Park was a thrivin' black town

Yo, Chuck, I'm fightin' the power right now

Thank you, Flav and P-E, puttin' it down

Puttin' your life on the line so I could rap now

The next generation still singin', "Fight the Power"

[(Chuck D) Flava Flav:]

Fight the power (Fight the power)

Fight the power (Fight the power)

Fight the power (Fight the power)

Fight the power, (we got to fight the powers that be)

[Rapsody:]

Police think they reign 6ix9ine over the law (Yeah)

When they give us short sticks but we really need a long

To the boys in the hood, duckin' bullets and batons

From boys in the hood, triple Ks on they arm

Four fingers on my palm screamin', "Fight"

Change the policy, before I buy back our property

You love Black Panther but not Fred Hampton

Word to the Howards and the Aggies and the Hamptons

They book us, won't book us, I'm Booker

T. Washington, George killed, for twenty

Think about it (Think), that's two thousand pennies
The value of black life the cost of goin' to Wendy's
For a four-quarter burger, ended in murder
Fight for Breonna and the pain of her mother, gotta

[(Chuck D) Flava Flav:]

Fight the power (Fight the power)
Fight the power (Fight the power)
Fight the power (Fight the power)
Fight the power, (we got to fight the powers that be)

[Black Thought:]

Yeah, generations just how long we been at war
The revolution on all platforms
You break a man's mind in his back
Yo, solidarity is what I'm wearin' all black for
For comrades who done fought without me
It's not to try and change y'all thoughts about me
Or to redirect your reports about me
Dear white people, you should take a course about me
'Cause, is it the law, for a four-finger ring?
The sciences and the arts, the songs we can sing?
I really wanna know why y'all so scared
Prolly 'cause the promised land, we almost there
But look, I think of images that fuel my youth
Been influenced by Craig Hodges and Abdul-Rauf
Examples like Olympic, Black Power salutes
To Panther troops, I saw as I pursued my truth
If racism is the cancer, black thought's the answer
Gotta get up off the back porch, emancipate your minds
Get your bodies back from ransom (C'mon)
And all black hands up for the anthem

[(Chuck D) Flava Flav:]

Fight the power (Fight the power)
Fight the power, we got to fight the powers that be
Yo, yo, check this out, man
Bring that beat back, man (Bring that beat back)
In two, three, four, hit it

[Jahi:]

People, people, stronger than this evil
Smashin' your power structure, melanin royal, regal
System designed to kill and unprotect
Worldwide, hit the streets just to get some respect
Our fight and our rights for freedom will never wane
But justice Breonna Taylor, salute Chuck and Flava
Feel the same anger since Radio Raheem died
Black power to the people, push forward, pride

[YG:]

Fight power like it's the opp, though
Born to fight, I made it off the block though

Thought he had a gun and he was black, that's the combo
The police killed George havin' a convo (George)
They killed Malcolm X, they killed Doctor King (Doctor King)
They gave us guns and dope, they wanna stop our kings
They tryna erase our history, stop and think
History class ain't tell us 'bout Juneteeth
Cops don't give a damn about a negro
Pull the trigger, kill a negro, he's a hero
Fuck livin' life on welfare, the last one who cared was Obamacare
Round twelve, nose kinda bloody, gotta keep fightin'
Trump flew to North Korea, they respect violence
If you ain't tryna have your city on fire
Put some respect on our name, we come from gold and diamonds

[(Chuck D) Flava Flav:]

Fight the power (Fight the power)
Fight the power, (we got to fight the powers that be)
Yo, yo

[Chuck D:]

Elvis was a hero to most
But he never meant shit to me you see
Straight up racist that sucker was
Simple and plain
Motherfuck him and John Wayne
'Cause I'm Black and I'm proud
I'm ready, I'm hyped plus I'm amped
Most of my heroes don't appear on no stamps
Sample a look back you look and find
Nothing but rednecks for four hundred years if you check
"Don't Worry, Be Happy" was a number one jam
Damn if I say it you can slap me right here
(Get it) Let's get this party started right
Right on, c'mon
What we got to say
Power to the people no delay
Make everybody see
In order to fight the powers that be